

THE ASSOCIATED

LIFE AND LIGHT FOR WOMAN.



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
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Large ones, 40 cents per hundred; small ones, 15 cents per hundred.

 Samples, with circular, furnished gratuitously.

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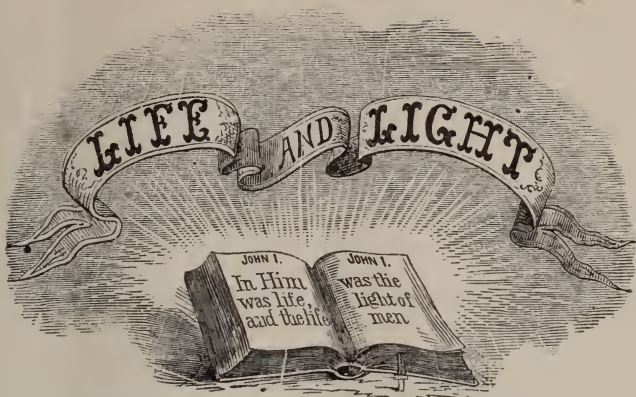
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FOR WOMAN.

VOL. XIII.

AUGUST, 1883.

NO. 8.

CHINA.

MISSIONARY SOCIETIES AMONG NATIVE CHRISTIANS

BY MRS. D. Z. SHEFFIELD, OF TUNGCHO.

[ABRIDGED.]

PERHAPS the most interesting thing we have to report from Tungcho, this year, is the organization of some missionary societies among our native Christians, and their work for the year.

The need of arousing our native church to a sympathy and co-operation, so far as it has power, with the world-wide plan of our Master and the world-wide work of the Church, has always been felt. We believe it true for all churches, in every land, that in proportion as the hearts of professed followers of Christ are interested alone for themselves, in that proportion are their feelings weak, their efforts feeble; and, inversely, as they enlarge the horizon of their knowledge and their sympathies, in just that proportion will their prayers be fervent, their deeds earnest, their purse-strings elastic, not alone for the distant but for those near at hand. It means a heart more in sympathy with Christ's great plan; it means a deeper apprehension of divine love; it means a fuller baptism of the Holy Spirit, which makes the personal heart-

life richer, and the church-life a mightier power for aggressive work. So much for theory.

How strongly we felt the truth of it in a visit to our native land, three years ago, where, in so many places, the lack of missionary spirit seemed the index of the spiritual poverty of the Church; and where in others—not a few, thank God—its presence was the felt and recognized leverage for elevating the Church to earnest activity and every form of Christian work. But how should we apply this theory to our own little church, feeble enough, surely, to need all the help such an interest would give its spiritual life? The monthly concert of prayer for missions has always been observed in our church, and has many times been a season of interest. With so little missionary literature accessible to the native Christians, it was almost of necessity a lecture by the foreign pastor upon some chosen field, which was instructive, and inspired the prayers which followed. But of organized effort, of regular contributions for, of attempts to interest all, personally, in general mission-work, there had been none up to the winter of 1881. The time had not seemed ripe for a beginning.

I think all missionary mothers will be interested in hearing the circumstances that indicated that the time had come when a beginning of such organization was possible. It is, certainly, a cause of great thanksgiving to us two mothers here, that God should have begun to answer our prayers for our children in an unexpected way—by making the mission-circle formed for them the means of awakening among their Chinese friends such an interest in what was interesting them, as to suggest the possibility of forming societies also for those friends, the school-boys, and women of the church.

So we gladly record the success of this effort for our children, and thank God for what he has already done by it. The neatly written record-book of the Society tells me that the first meeting of the Society was held Sunday, Dec. 6, 1880. The martial-sounding name, "*The Tungcho Volunteers*,"—suggested by Eddie,—was adopted by acclamation. The Secretary—Louisa—and the Treasurer—Abbie—were chosen. We adopted the rules suggested for mission-circles tributary to our Board. Each child old enough to work pledged to contribute ten cents a month. The mothers pledged five cents each for the wee ones. There was to be none but children's money, and gently but firmly have a few stray Mexicans been returned to sympathetic pockets to keep this good rule.

We chose as a plan of study of mission-fields for the year, the outlines prepared for that purpose in *LIFE AND LIGHT* for 1880.

A large outline map of the country to be studied, borrowed from the boys' school, always hung on the wall. The geography, history, customs, religion, and present mission work of each field were studied. Brief articles were written, on chosen topics, by the older ones, selected paragraphs read by the younger, and verses and texts repeated by the youngest. "It must have been mere skimming!" do you say? Indeed it was; but it was good, rich cream the children got thereby. And such an appetite for more as it has created! Often more study has been given after the meetings, because of awakened interest, than was given beforehand for preparation. And such a new interest as is taken in *The Missionary Herald*, *Life and Light*, *The Gospel in All Lands*, and *Woman's Work*, by the children, and their parents, too!

The enthusiasm of the children was contagious; their newly-acquired knowledge and splendid plans must be aired; and no audience was more sympathetic than the Chinese school-boys. Gathered in Miss Evan's room on Sabbath evening for informal singing and looking at the pictures in *Gospel in All Lands*, the older children would tell them of the country just studied. The first Sabbath in the month came to be looked for by the boys almost as much as by our own children.

"What country did you study about to-day?" would be asked as soon as the meeting was over; and the incidents would be rehearsed with the zest of an eager audience. After a few such rehearsals the question came from the boys themselves, "Could not we have such a society?" How could we say them nay? How could we grant the request? For such a society meant tenfold the labor given to foreign children's hour, they had such resources at their command, and could search and read and write for themselves. But what could the Chinese boys give that we did not first give them? And the women! They, too, caught the idea, and they, too, wanted a share. But still more utterly dependent upon what was poured into them would they be. Were we equal to the task? Would it succeed, with all we could do? Would it not be parrot-like, galvanized? But how should we know till we had tried? And was not this state of interest in such subjects something we had long hoped and prayed for? Should we shrink from completing the answers to our prayers when the past impossible to us had been made possible?

It was too near the close of the school-year when the request first was made. So we waited till the winter of 1881 before making a beginning. In the meantime, the feeling of the need of our church taking some such fresh departure, grew upon us more and more. A prayer-meeting was especially devoted to consider-

ing the subject, and, with fear and trembling, we decided to begin.

Preliminary meetings were held with the women and the school-boys, and the method of organizing a society explained. Then they were left to do it. They elected secretaries and treasurers, and chose time and place for meeting. The matter of each pledging a special sum of money was discussed. They decided not to do that at present; but each heartily promised to do what he or she could.

The boys' society began with twenty-nine members. It now consists of thirty-seven. The woman's now consists of sixteen members.

In order to economize time, we decided to have the two societies meet on the same day; that for the women in the afternoon, that for the school-boys in the evening. We entered at once upon a course of study of mission-fields. We used the same topics for the two meetings. Miss Andrews, Miss Evans, and myself took charge of the meetings, making the burden come upon one once in three months. The leader of the meeting made a careful preparation of topics, found the authorities to be used, indicated book, page, and paragraph to be prepared, assigned the parts, and then divided the names of those to participate into three parts, each of us assisting in giving the matter to be used at the meeting to a third of those who were to take parts. In this way each had a private rehearsal with six or eight of the school-boys and four or five of the women, thus making one item do double duty.

For the school-boys, we felt pretty sure that they would do their part well, and, with their trained memories, one recital of a part would generally be sufficient; they could repeat it *verbatim*. But for most of the women, only about half of whom could read their Bibles, we feared. Would they be frightened at the sound of their own voices? Would the strange names "Ah-fei-li-chia," "Yin-tu," "T'u-erh-che" (Africa, India, Turkey) fade from their memories at the crucial moment? They just astonished us! They rose to the occasion splendidly. The self-possession with which each settled herself to make her part a good story, was secretly amusing and wholly and openly delightful to us who had been anxious about the success of the experiment. Never a sleepy head; never a lack of deepest attention. And that power of co-operation, which makes any meeting interesting to all, where all partake, kept each one alert, so that each learned and retained far more of what the other gave, from having had a part herself. "Unto him that hath, shall be given."

As for the school-boys, they talked about it so much that the

native helpers became interested, and asked permission to come; then all the servants of the three families, several of whom are Christians, wanted to come. The eight adult students of the station-class, from the country, counted themselves in from the first. One of our personal teachers, not a Christian, asked if he could be admitted; and he came, and gave his contribution; so that now our societies include nearly all in our church,—far exceeding our original plan.

And in regard to contributions: they *all* gave from their poverty. The school-boys talked the matter over among themselves, and at last came to me with a plan to submit for my approval. On Sabbath they have their morning meal early; then, at noon, a lunch of biscuit (*chao ping*) and fruit. Could they please give up the *chao pings* and have that money to give? It would be about a hundred cash (five cents) a month. They would do more when they could, but they would be sure of something. "And," added the petitioner, "it would be a little self-denial; so we think it would please Jesus." I hesitated, fearing lest the enthusiasm of the older ones might silence some unwilling but timid younger ones; so I inquired all round. The younger ones were still more desirous—had a still "hotter heart" in the matter; so consent was given.

We were desirous of having all feel that *a little* was better than none; that those who were not prepared to give a large sum, would be blessed in giving their "mite." To encourage contributions, the missionaries promised to double what the two societies should give. During the five months that remained of school, the contributions of the boys' society amounted to nearly sixteen *tiao*, that of the women, for eight months, nearly twelve *tiao*; so that the whole sum of the contributions for the eight months, which will close the first year of effort, will be about twenty-five dollars. Although only twelve of that is the gift of the native church, we feel thankful that so much should have been given as a beginning. It is certainly far more, in proportion, than the average contributions of churches in Christian lands, when we consider the poverty of the church. But this will be no reason not to hope for doing more the coming year.

During the Week of Prayer there was manifested unusual earnestness, and in the blessing that then came we felt sure that we could recognize the reflex action of the interest that had been awakened in general mission work. In the meantime, the usual church contributions have not been less.

On the whole, we feel that our experiment has been a successful one, and we are planning to carry on the work another year, with the encouragement of past success.—*Woman's Work in China.*

TURKEY.

TOURINGS IN EASTERN TURKEY.

EXTRACTS FROM MISS BUSH'S JOURNAL.

[CONCLUDED.]

MORHAMAM, E. TURKEY, Dec. 27, 1882.—“Mor” means purple in Turkish, and “Hamam” bath; so we are at a little village called the Purple Bath. We are at the house of a Koord, who sits opposite us, smoking the inevitable cigarette; and we, like him, sit Turk-fashion on a mattress, which is to be Mr. Barnum's bed. The room is large, with an open fire-place, at which I have been drying some of my things which got a drenching to-day. How did they get drenched? In crossing a very rapid stream, our man, who is new, and was mounted on a small mule, closed his eyes, in order not to grow dizzy, instead of looking across the stream to the other shore, as he should; so that soon we saw him totter, and then mule and all fell into the middle of the stream! A Turk who, fortunately, was with us on foot, ran quickly, and plunging into the water, rescued them both. I did fear that man and mule would both be drowned. We stopped at a mill near by, and the man wrung the water from some of his clothing, found dry stockings to put on, and then we continued on our way joyfully. My rain-cloak was torn twice on the way, which did not make me very joyful; also, we lost our way for a while before reaching this village, and were quite puzzled as to what to do. Mr. Barnum galloped on ahead for a long way, leaving the man and myself in doubt as to how soon we should see him again, we following on as fast as our beast of burden could come. As it was a bright, sunny afternoon, we soon found the right road and our village. Had snow or fog been in the air over such roads as we have travelled to-day, it would have been difficult indeed to know where we were going. To-morrow, we expect to take a guide with us, and hope to reach Arabkir in safety.

Mr. Barnum and I had a pleasant journey to Malatia, with no incident worthy of note until we reached the Euphrates. We were all packed into the old scow, to be ferried over—horses, mules, donkeys, loads of wood, Koords, Turks, and a Major in the army, and we Americans. Mr. Barnum then asked the head ferryman how much he would ask to carry *our* party across, to which he replied, “A dollar.” This, for three people and four animals, was a perfectly exorbitant price, and we had no idea of paying it. The Major stormed and gesticulated, in true Oriental style, at what

was demanded of him, and the boatman was bland, but decided. Finally, Mr. B. said, "I will give you anything you wish, even to a lira, but will complain of you at the Pasha's, at Malatia." He did, and had three officers sent for the man. What they did with him I do not know. Between you and me, I do not believe that the officers ever went for him!

EGIN, JAN. 15, 1883.—To-day I expected to be on my way home with Mr. B., but he went, and I am left. I am tired in body from yesterday's work, and tired in spirit from the effort of the last few days to brace myself for this decision. I assure you that it has been a hard one to make. I have often spoken of remaining alone at different places, but never quite had the courage, except for a week at Choonkoosh, and two or three days at a village near home. But here I seemed to be shut up to this duty, by the plain showing of the Spirit, working so in the hearts of these women that I could not leave them without grieving Him and harming many souls.

So Mr. B. mounted my dear, good "Pet," this morning, and went off without me. It did take a deal of courage, I assure you; but I hope that after to-day I shall be happy in my work, and find a blessing in it all.

There is much in my circumstances to make me very comfortable. This is a beautiful city; the houses large and very neat, the streets clean, and the people polite and hospitable. We have been staying at the house of one of the wealthiest men in the place, a Protestant. His son-in-law is a physician, a graduate of Aintab Medical College. The house is large, and well furnished in true Oriental style. The place in which we ordinarily sit is a large hall, part of it paved with cobble-stones, while the end, by the windows, has a divan around three sides, covered with soft rugs. In front of this divan is a very large, low table, covered with a couple of heavy quilts, a carpet, and handsome rug, and under the centre of this is put a dish of coals. We sit around this, putting our feet and limbs under the quilts to get the heat of the coals. Of course the upper part of the body is cold. This is called a *taneer*, and is found in all the houses here, as they do not, generally, like stoves. The room where I am just this moment sitting has a stove in it, and I am enjoying its refreshing heat; that where I sleep is a beautiful one, with elegant rugs on the divan and floor, curtains at the windows, and a mirror. Of course there are no tables or chairs in the house; and throughout the city they use tallow-candles, each family in the fall making a supply for winter use. There is a good deal of etiquette here. Coffee is given before

and after meals, in tiny cups. "Mine host" is a tall, fine-looking man, with white hair, gentle voice, and kindly manners. His wife is a truly lovely woman. The dress of most of the wealthy ladies here is of broadcloth or silk, and they wear, over all, fur-lined broadcloth robes. It is very graceful, and often elegant. And the women have delicate features, and show plainly their aristocratic origin. The streets here are just like stairs up the steep mountain-side—very steep and slippery. I climbed up far toward the clouds, this afternoon, to make two calls. What joy I have had in these visits! the Lord giving me great help, and seeming to give his Word special power over souls. Two mornings, last week, the women, of their own accord, asked to stay after the morning prayer-meeting, to talk and pray awhile; and the first time we remained for this purpose all were in tears. On Thursday noon we had a most precious meeting. There is no hesitancy in taking part, the women frankly telling their thoughts about Christian duty, and praying freely and very touchingly. Many are the tender, private conversations, also, which I have had. Who am I, that the Lord should grant me such blessings in his work?

I must tell you how the last two days have passed, that you may know what my work is. Thursday was the Armenian Christmas. I went to the sunrise-meeting at the chapel, which was a most comforting and encouraging one. Dr. Sumpad led the meeting, speaking tenderly and eloquently on the story of Zacheus. There were many prayers and hymns following each other in rapid succession, and I could not but feel that the Holy Spirit was present. After the meeting, I went with a dear woman, named Markarid Hattoon, to her home, for breakfast. I hope that she has lately given her heart to Christ. She is from one of the finest families here, and it has been a great struggle for her to give up all, and determine to become a Protestant, and even unite with the church. I had an opportunity, before breakfast, to read to her husband the 11th of Hebrews, and explain each verse. It seemed to open a new world of thought to him. After breakfast his brother came in, and we read the 12th chapter, and both seemed greatly interested. Then Markarid Hattoon, and two or three of her friends, and myself, went to a house where there had been a very sudden death. The man had gone to his shop, in the morning, well, opened the door, entered, and fell down—dead.

Here, for the first time, I heard the real wailing for the dead. When we entered, the room was full of women. I sat down right in front of the widow, whose hair was disheveled, and eyes red with weeping. She seized our hands, and clung to us. Her

sister-in-law, whose eyes were tearless, but face very white, said, "Don't weep any more, now, but listen to what the teacher says." So I told her a little about my dear father's sudden death, and read the same chapter, about the death of Lazarus, which Mr. Allen read to me the evening that I received the news. She was very quiet all the time, but women behind me talked continually, and one old woman, coming in, planted herself right in front of me, and made faces, and said, "Why should she read? Haven't we the same Testament?" Pretty soon the sister-in-law, of whom I spoke, turned toward the widow and commenced the wail. Oh, how terrible it was! I could not understand all the words, but it was dreadful to see the widow tear her hair, strike her head with her hands, and turn this way and that to throw her arms about her friends; and all this time they were throwing their hands up, weeping bitterly, and chanting grievously. A friend told me some of the sentences that they chant, all in rhyme, in both the Turkish and Armenian languages, and I will translate them for you here. You will see how they are calculated to work upon the feelings and increase the grief. "Why did you leave your door open, and go, and who will care for your children?" "Your watch you have left hanging on the wall, your wardrobe packed in the box, and your dear ones in distress." This last for a bride. Also, the following: "Weep, weep, my mothers; weep, my sisters; there is none of us who has not some one dead." "Yesterday was beautiful, and they took our lady by force and sighing, and put her in prison." "If Hagope Agha (mentioning the name of her father, a wealthy man) takes, from his strong box, gold, can he bring this dear one back?" etc., etc. Thus they keep it up "*ad libitum*;" and it is a sad, sad sight!

It has been said that it would not do in Egin, as in most places in our field, to enter a house for the purpose of reading the Bible, and having religious conversation and prayer; you must have some excuse. The people are too wealthy and too aristocratic to be treated in this way, it is said; but I find that I can work as I have always done in other places, preaching, everywhere, the plain, simple gospel, and that in a personal way, and no one seems offended. I count it a special blessing from the Lord, and am humbly grateful. Such love and kindness as are shown me I wonder over, and I see that others wonder over the respect shown me by those of the Gregorian Church, who are considered as opposers of Protestantism. Every day I am invited to their houses, most cordially. "It is a miracle!" the Protestant sisters say; "this would not have been done a few years ago." I believe it is the work of the Holy Spirit. May the Lord grant his coming with

power upon this church and city. "The harvest is ripe, but the laborers are few; pray ye, therefore, the Lord of the harvest that he will send forth laborers into his harvest."

MICRONESIA.

EXTRACTS FROM MRS. PEASE'S JOURNAL.

July 6.—The "Fourth" was celebrated quite extensively here. One might almost fancy that these Kusaian were born Americans. Quite a fleet of canoes came around from Lehi on the night tide to feast the king, and fired salutes as they passed our house. Likiak Sa and the Kusaian scholars prepared a dinner for us and the whole school; and as they were not content that we should sit on the ground to eat, a long row of tables was placed in our new school-house to be, — it has a roof but no sides, — and they were just loaded with food. There were chickens, pigeons, and roast pig; taro, bread-fruit, and bananas plain and combined with various dishes; pine-apples, sugar-cane, and cocoanuts; and we added cakes and coffee. The queen sat at one end of the table, but the king had a headache, and could not come; he had had too much feasting already, doubtless. The posts were decorated with flowers, and the most conspicuous objects of all, the first to attract our attention, were two canoes fancifully tied with cord, and painted with a vermilion earth or powdered stone which is found in a few places on the island. The larger canoe was for Ned and Frank, and the miniature one for Dr. Pease. Cania, Likiak Sa's wife, also gave me some of her handiwork very nicely done.

After dinner a large company, in whose dress the red, white, and blue predominated, with hats trimmed with feathers and white lilies and pink and blue tissue papers, formed in rows on our lawn for a game. I could not help thinking it was a good deal more enjoyable than being kept awake all the night of the third by hideous noises of the street-boys. After the Kusaian were through, a company of Ocean Island people, who have been on the island for some time, played a game, men and women together, with wands highly decorated with feathers. They displayed a good deal of skill, but there was little music in the monotonous sing-song with which they accompanied their play. These people left their own island, which is an isolated one south of the Gilbert group, on account of the scarcity of food, and came here where it is plenty and the people few in number. Some of them can read, and they have learned the Kusaian language, so they can learn the

"new way" if they will. One cannot help wishing for the gift of tongues, sometimes. The children thought it very nice to have a picnic, and Ned's last question before going to sleep was, "Will they shoot, another Fourth of July next year, mamma?"

July 17.—Our new airy church school-house was dedicated yesterday, the Kusaian church being here in a body to partake of the sacrament with us. The frescoing would doubtless be considered rude, being only the native thatch; but with a clean floor for the people to sit on, and a bouquet of roses and "Pride of India" on the organ, we worshiped with thankful hearts, having no stings of conscience with regard to Rom. xiii. 8, and without need of Mr. Kimball's service. Only one thing saddened us, and that was the large numbers of Kusaians present who are not Christians. It is twenty years since Mr. and Mrs. Snow left their flock here to go to Ebon, on the Marshall Islands; and so, of course, the young men and women of to-day have grown up with only the most elementary instruction. They are eager to learn, and we hope our coming will not be in vain, though we work directly for the Marshall Islanders. The queen has been quite a regular attendant at school and our woman's prayer-meeting since May, and as she understands the Marshall Island language well, she can and does impart what instruction she gets to her own people. Pray that the remnant of the most amiable people in all the Pacific may be saved.

August 28.—Twenty-six days of calm, July gave us, but August has been more favorable; and on Sunday morning, August 13th, Lanieng, whose house is quite near ours, called out "Sail ho!" just loud enough to waken us, and we rose to find our own "Morning Star" not far away. They came to anchor about noon, and Captain Bray came ashore toward night to bring the longed-for messages. A goodly company are on board, this year. Besides our good captain and his wife, who never fail to bring us the best of cheer, are Mr. Sturgis, Mr. and Mrs. Rand, and Mabel (returning), Mr. and Mrs. Houston and Miss Fletcher, all bound for Ponape, together with Mr. Walkup and the Gilbert Island Training-School. But where is our Miss Cathcart? and what has become of Mrs. Snow and Mr. Taylor? No news of their ship "Julia" before the "Star" left Honolulu, although it waited until June 19th, two weeks after the appointed time of sailing. We were delighted to see our friends, new and old, on Monday, and during the week and a-half of their stay here we enjoyed entertaining them, as best we could, and visiting with them, as you who can have visitors every day can hardly understand. Just imagine our company on Sunday, as we gathered in our sitting-room for "a cottage prayer-meeting."

A most delightful visit we are having, and when our ship returns, which will be in a week or two, we are all going on board for a trip around the Marshall Islands. This does not mean we are going for a pleasure trip, as some people think touring on the "Morning Star" must be. No, it is wearisome work, but it is better than six or seven weeks of solitude, and I am glad of an opportunity to visit our Marshall Island people.

September 19. — On board the "Morning Star." A week ago Sunday evening a bright light was espied in the west, and we were not long in deciding that no other ship but ours would hoist a light where we could see it. We put a light aloft as a return signal, and next day had a call from Captain Bray. He wanted to come to anchor, if possible, for wood and water, and was able to do so Tuesday morning. Saturday we came on board before breakfast, and as fast as the wind will carry us are on our way for the Marshall Islands. Our last Wednesday prayer-meeting surpassed in interest anything we have known in Micronesia. One boy completely broke down, trying to tell of his joy in Christ. Another, through much emotion, succeeded in saying a few words in his own language, and also in Kusaian. Andrew, who has been pondering for a year the subject of going out as a teacher, announced his readiness to go or stay, as the Lord should direct. Others prayed very earnestly to be kept from yielding to the temptations to which they are going. It is a new thing in our experience to see natives thus stirred.

September 21. — Yesterday we reached Namerick, and Matthew soon came on board, and seemed delighted to see us. This morning we went on shore, to see the people. The tide was too low for the boat to take us farther than the edge of the reef, and just as we reached there a big wave dashed over us, giving our clean clothes a pretty thorough wetting. I am sure you would have thought it a picture if you could have seen me transported to the shore. Two of the sailors invited me to sit on a board, which they took hold of at either end, and with an arm around each of their necks, and another sailor behind, to keep me from falling backward, I suppose, I reached the island in safety. The people welcomed us cordially; and after a short stay at Matthew's house we went to the church, newly thatched, the floor covered with the good strong matting the Marshall Islanders know how to make, spent a little while in singing, then held communion service. Seven babies were baptized.

[To be continued.]

Young People's Department.

A LETTER, AND WHAT CAME OF IT.

BY MISS LEOLINE WATERMAN.

CHAPTER II.

CHLOE'S IDEA.

In faith and hope the world will disagree,
But all mankind's concerned in charity. — POPE.

The least flower with a brimming cup may stand,
And share its dew-drop with another near.

— MRS. BROWNING.

BELLE CARSEY often declared that the kitchen was one of the pleasantest rooms in the house. It certainly looked very attractive upon the evening of the lunch-party. It was a large, brightly-lighted, well-heated room, spotlessly neat and clean. On the snowy table in the center lay several well-worn books, and some pieces of knitting. Looks of good nature and contentment beamed from the shining black faces of the occupants.

Chloe, the waitress, had an open book in her hand, but she did not read. At last she closed and laid it on the table. Turning to the coachman who sat near by, she exclaimed suddenly, "Jim, please shet your book. I hab an idee on which I wants de 'pinion of de 'sembled comp'ny."

Jim obediently complied with the request, and all eyes were turned toward Chloe.

"Yes," she began, "I hab an idee. De way I got mine was dis. You knows to-day Miss Belle she hab a lunch-party. Well, after de lunch, Missis tol' me for to go into de lib'ry and polish up dem brass andirons and t'ings in de fire-place. De lib'ry am nex' de parlor, you knows; and as de young ladies war in dere, and de door war open a crack, ob course I couldn't help hearin' deir conversation no how. It war mighty int'resting, too, I kin tell you. First, Miss Belle she tol' about a letter she had from a friend ob hers who is a miss'nary 'way out in one ob dem foreign countries. She read a bit ob it, tellin' 'bout de poor little heathen chil'ens, an' how much dem needs to be taught de way ob salvation, and how to read,

and keep deirselves clean. When she heard it, Miss Jeanie Car-rin'ton, she said, quick-like, 'I'll gib you dollar for dem!' Miss Belle wouldn't take it, though; she axed dem all to wear ole dresses to Mrs. 'Mode's party, as comes in three weeks, and gib de price ob new ones to de miss'ns."

"I bet dem didn't do it, no such t'ing!" interrupted Jim, emphasizing his remark with a resounding slap on his broad knee.

Chloe threw a withering glance in his direction as she responded, triumphantly: "Most ob dem did, you Jim; and Miss Belle calc'lated de 'mount ob all de givin', an' it war one hundred an' thirty dollars."

Jim looked utterly crushed for a moment, but then exclaimed, "All ob dem didn't do it, anyway."

"No," Chloe replied, indignantly; "some of dem said dey 'didn't pretend to be saints, an' wouldn't gib de clothes off deir own backs for nobody.' Miss Belle said ob course eberybody must draw deir own 'clussions in de matter ob givin', but dat she didn't b'lieve any one would eber be sorry if dey helped de heathens as much as dey could. [It must be confessed that Chloe exaggerated Miss Proudie's refusal.] Miss Carrie Bland said she thought deir war plenty ob need 'mong de poor ob dis city, widout gwine to de heathens."

"What hab all dis to do with your idee, Chloe?" asked the cook.

"Ebery'ting, Aunt Sarah," returned the girl, with a quick nod. "It war de 'ginning ob it, 'tirely. I said to myself, 'Chloe, why can't you help de good work, too? Dat is a big sum of money, but dey wants more dan dat for de heathens, an' ebery little helps,' said I. De end ob it are, frien's, I mean to gib up de lubly red bonnet and pink ribbons I 'tended to buy, and gib de money to de missionaries."

Chloe's love of gay colors was fully known and appreciated by her audience, and they were deeply impressed by the magnitude of this free-will offering.

"I 'clare, chile," exclaimed Aunt Sarah, "ef you kin gib up dem t'ings dat you like so much, I reckon dis ole nigger can do awhile longer widout de new shawl she war 'tending to get next week."

While Aunt Sarah was speaking Jim busily studied the appearance of his somewhat dilapidated boots.

"I war gwine to git a new pair ob boots to-morrow," he said, at length, meditatively, "but 'clare, now, I guess dem 'll do for 'nother monf, wid a patchin'."

The laundress and footman had not yet spoken.

"What will you gib, Sarah?" Chloe inquired, eagerly turning toward her.

"I didn't say I'd gib any'ting. I don't know any'ting 'bout de heathens, an' I guess I needs de money as much as dey does."

The footman was a good-natured fellow, who would never have refused to give on his own account; but since the bolder Sarah had set an example of selfishness, he also declined to add anything to the fifteen dollars that had already been promised.

All this time a poor char-woman stood warming her chilled fingers at the stove, preparatory to facing the bleak night-wind. She lingered longer than she intended in the cheery kitchen, heard Chloe's idea, and witnessed its effect on her companions. At last, when she went forth into the darkness, her mind was full of new thoughts. She had often felt bitterly toward her rich employers; but now she saw that they were not wholly selfish, after all. Then came the thought, "Can I help?" At first she spurned the suggestion. She had no luxuries to dispense with. Her whole wardrobe could boast of but two thin calico dresses, a faded shawl, and an old straw bonnet. The question arose again and again, however, until she had answered it. The next evening poor Mrs. O'Corran stopped on her way home from work, and spent a few cents of her scanty earnings for some coarse yarn. As she continued her homeward walk she was overtaken by the woman who occupied the room adjoining hers in the crowded tenement-house. To her she told the story of the missionary's letter; and Mrs. Flannigan also purchased some yarn. So the good work grew; and one day, when Mrs. O'Corran was working for Mrs. Carsey, she gave Chloe a dozen pairs of stockings, knitted from the coarse yarn.

"They were knit by the women in our tiniment-house, shure. Miss Belle can sell thim, and sind the money to the poor haythens. Niver a bit could I rist, afther hearin' about thim, till I'd bought the yarn and done the bit I could toward helpin' thim!"

With much inward trepidation Chloe carried the unsightly package to her young mistress. Belle's eyes overflowed as she heard the story of the poor char-woman's sacrifice; and when Chloe handed her the fifteen dollars in addition, she could only say, brokenly, "O Chloe, you make me ashamed!"

Gathering the stockings into her arms with almost a reverential feeling, she went into the luxurious family sitting-room. Her mischievous brother caught sight of her as she entered: "Good for you, Belle!" he cried. "Father, she is going to fit you out with stockings for the rest of your life!"

"O Dick!" Belle exclaimed, with a tremble in her voice; "don't make fun of them!"

Then she repeated Chloe's story. As she concluded, her father handed her a fifty-dollar note.

"Will that buy those stockings?" he asked.

At this moment Mrs. Carsey entered the room. She by no means sympathized with Belle's efforts in the missionary cause.

"I declare, I have no patience with her," she said to an attentive friend. "First, she must needs go to that elegant party in a forlorn old dress, and now she has given up her engagement-ring."

Now, however, when she heard the char-woman's story, she said decidedly, "Belle, we must devise some plan for making life easier for that poor woman."

The discussion of ways and means began at once, when they were interrupted by Dick.

"I say, Belle," he said, holding out his hand, "I beg pardon for teasing you about Miss Lenton. If you will let me, I'll be glad to give something toward your fund. I fancy that my old bicycle is good for another year yet, and here's the money I was going to spend for a new one."

Belle squeezed the offered hand in both hers, and left a soft kiss on the broad forehead, flushed with the effort the sacrifice had cost him

[*To be continued.*]

Our Work at Home.

WILL YOU OFFER PRAYER THIS AFTERNOON?

BY MISS E. S. GILMAN.

"WILL you offer prayer in our meeting this afternoon?"

"And they all with one accord began to make excuse." Mrs. A. said she would not think of leading in prayer when there were several ministers' wives present. Mrs. B. declared her willingness to help in other ways, to serve tables, or do anything in her power, but this one thing she could not do. (She did add, "Perhaps I may be able to do it some day." Will you pray for it?) Mrs. C. said that others present were more gifted than herself, and she would prefer to unite with them. Mrs. D., a minister's wife, said that formerly she was accustomed to go forward in such work, but that she must now be excused from anything of the kind. Mrs. E. said that if she read her report as secretary, it would not be worth while for her voice to be heard further that afternoon. Mrs. F. would have consented but for a cold, and she thought it better

to call upon some other sister. Mrs. G. said that in her judgment the officers of the society should have given place to others who less frequently took part in the meetings. Mrs. H. was dismayed at the thought of praying in so large a meeting. It seemed almost an impossibility. How could she consent? Yet she was unwilling to refuse any duty. If there were no one else to do it, perhaps—. And she did not refuse when the time came; and though at first her words were low and faltering, surely the Lord gave her utterance, that by her mouth the desires of many hearts might find expression.

It is not recorded what Mrs. I., Mrs. J., Mrs. K., and all the others would have said had they also been asked. Let our own conscience tell us what our response would have been—what it ought to be at such a time.

Do we believe in prayer? Do we believe that our Father in heaven listens to our requests, and that he loves to fulfill our petitions? Has our past experience led us to exclaim, "I love the Lord because he hath heard my voice and my supplication: because he hath inclined his ear unto me, therefore will I call upon him as long as I live"?

Do we believe our Lord's promise to be in the midst of those who meet in his name, and to grant the request of those who are agreed as touching anything that they shall ask?

Have we ever been helped and strengthened by the united prayers of our friends for us? In the time of great darkness, when the light broke in upon us, in the midst of deep waters, when deliverance came to us, did we not recognize the fact that the blessing was obtained by the means of many persons, and desire that thanks should be given by many in our behalf?

And now, when every letter that comes to us from our missionaries bearing the heat and burden of the day, brings the request, "Pray for us; pray for this school; pray for the teachers; pray for those converts persecuted for Christ's sake; pray for these men and women who are impressed with the truth, but are not yet ready to give up all for Christ; pray that more laborers may be sent to gather the harvest; pray that the hearts of Christians may be moved to give of their substance for the Lord's work; pray for us that the Word of the Lord may have free course and be glorified,"—shall we listen to such pleading unmoved? Shall we count ourselves excused because our speech is less fluent than that of some one else? because our hearts may beat a little faster than usual; because we may break down utterly? Are we really in earnest to know the Lord's will for us in this respect? Have we prayed to Him in our closets for light and guidance in this very

matter of united prayer ? and are we ready for any service that our Lord shall appoint ?

Let not the fear of others deter us from uttering the desire of our hearts, even though it be but a single petition. He who said, "Ask and ye shall receive," did not make his promise conditional on our eloquence or our much speaking. Though we know not what to pray for as we ought, the Spirit helpeth our infirmities.

"Whereas, if the heart be moved,
Although the verse be somewhat scant,
God doth supply the want,
As when the heart says (sighing to be approved),
O, *could I love*, and stops, God writeth, *Loved*."

MAY MEETING.

THE quarterly meeting of the Board was held in Mount Vernon Church, on Thursday, May 31st, at 10 o'clock A. M.

Owing to the traditional rain-storm of Anniversary Week, but few were present at the opening of the meeting; but the number gradually increased during the forenoon. Mrs. Bowker presided, and read selections from the fifth and sixth chapters of Revelations; after which Mrs. Gulliver led in the opening prayer.

The quarterly report was presented by Miss Stanwood, Secretary of the Bureau of Exchange, who gave pleasant facts connected with the work at home and abroad,—especially of the cheering news of revivals from one mission station after another, till scarcely one is left unvisited. The Treasurer, Miss Carruth, presented a financial statement of the five months since January 1st. The total receipts had been \$33,605.51.

Mrs. Thomas Gulick, from Zaragoza, was present, and gave interesting incidents of their ten years' work in Spain. The field is one of peculiar difficulties, but these are as nothing to the joy of seeing the work prosper. She closed by begging the audience not to think it was not worth while to labor in Spain.

Miss Child read a stirring paper on "The Duty of the Hour," which was given in the July number.

Miss Fay, President of the Board of the Pacific, was introduced, and gave cordial greetings from the workers of the Western coast.

Miss Myra Proctor, very recently returned from Turkey, was the next speaker, and brought late reports from Aintab, Marash, and Kessab. She told of the marked increase in the work of that field since her last visit to America, in 1875, and gave a cheering account of the late revivals there.

At this point a solo was finely rendered by Mrs. Cowan, of Wellesley. Two young ladies, under appointment, were present, and, on being introduced, said a few words, asking to be remembered in the prayers of those who stay at home. Miss Cole, of Syracuse, goes to the work in Bulgaria; Miss Melvin, one of the teachers in Mount Holyoke Seminary, goes to the Constantinople Home. A poem, entitled "For Love's Sake," was read by Mrs. S. S. Curry, and moved many hearts.

Miss Proctor led in the closing prayer, and the audience joined in singing the doxology.

E. C. P.

ANNUAL MEETING OF THE ESSEX NORTH BRANCH.

THE fourth annual meeting of the Essex North Branch was held at Groveland, May 23, 1883.

The attendance was very good considering the day, which opened with rain, and continued threatening; but the ladies of Groveland met us with a cordial welcome.

The Treasurer reported that although we had pledged more than ever before, we had more than redeemed our pledges. The receipts amounted to \$1,202.74 — an excess of \$135.74 over last year. Raising money is much easier than awakening a general interest in the special work and need of missionaries. It is difficult to make the many understand, or appreciate with any definiteness, the amount and quality of help needed, and only the few take an intelligent, personal interest in any special branch of mission work. The presence in foreign lands of missionaries with whom we are personally acquainted has tended to stimulate interest, and to give a greater distinctness to our ideas of the life they lead.

Our auxiliaries reported themselves as pursuing the even tenor of their way, and hopeful for the future. One mission circle has been added to the list, and the work among our young people is very encouraging.

A paper on "Missionary Work," by Mrs. Blake, of Byfield, held the attention of all. Another entertaining paper on "Madagascar," prepared by Miss Peabody, of Newburyport, was read by Miss Edwards.

During the forenoon session Dr. Sarah F. Norris, recently of Bombay, gave us some very interesting accounts of her patients, and in the afternoon Mrs. Barrows, for some years at Constantinople, gave us some graphic glimpses of mission work in Turkey.

Our devotional meeting, at the close of the forenoon session, was a marked feature of the meeting. Many promises were repeated, and earnest prayers offered.

M. J. B.

ANNUAL MEETING OF THE HAMPSHIRE COUNTY
BRANCH.

THE annual meeting of the Hampshire County Branch of the Woman's Board of Missions was held on Wednesday, May 23d, in the chapel of the village church at Amherst. The morning hours, from ten to twelve, were occupied in hearing reports from the Secretary and Treasurer of the Branch, and from the auxiliaries and mission circles represented. A new auxiliary was reported in Haydenville, making the number in the county twenty-two, and several new mission circles have been organized.

Most of the auxiliary societies reported monthly meetings for prayer and study of mission-fields—in some cases with an increase of numbers, in many with growing interest. Those who had adopted the plan of study suggested in *LIFE AND LIGHT*, seemed remarkably interested. The Easthampton auxiliary has found the advantage of this study, and of monthly, instead of quarterly meetings. In Chesterfield, the young people are "making an effort to form a mission circle." Mount Holyoke Seminary, as usual, sets a worthy example—raising more money for missions than the ladies of any one church in the county, and sending missionaries from its graduates. "Miss Alice Harris, of the class of '82, went, in the autumn, to the China Mission, and several are at present considering the question of going to foreign lands." These reports may be summed up in the words of the Secretary of the Westhampton auxiliary: "With one mind and one heart we labor on, doing with cheerful hands what we can for the Master. In all our successes, as in all our discouragements, the good hand of our God has been upon us, and we rejoice that we see his work going forward and gaining new triumphs."

After the morning meeting there was a pleasant gathering about the tables in the basement dining-room, where a bountiful collation was prepared, and half an hour of earnest prayer before the afternoon services at two o'clock. Mrs. Palmer, President of the Springfield Branch, conducted the devotional exercises. The Nominating Committee reported their choice of officers for the coming year,—(the same as before, with the exception of a new Recording Secretary in place of Miss E. B. Hinckley, whose resignation was accepted with sincere regret—Miss K. E. Tyler, of Northampton, being appointed in her place),—and addresses were made by Mrs. Oldham, who is soon to return to India, and Mrs. Allen, for many years a missionary at Harpoot, in Turkey. A young lady under appointment to the Zulu Mission, in South Africa (Miss Lyman, of Easthampton), was introduced, and spoke a few earnest words on the duty and blessedness of entire consecra-

tion to Christ, and asking the sympathy and prayers of all. The meeting closed with prayer by one of the Vice-Presidents, and two verses of the Missionary Hymn.

The entire amount reported by the Treasurer received during the year from the auxiliaries and mission-circles of the Hampshire County Branch, is \$2,410.72 — \$593.87 of this being from the nine mission circles.

K. E. T.

WE would like to remind our readers that the postage rates in the United States are to be changed October 1, and to request that the payment of subscriptions that are made in stamps should be made in two-cent stamps, instead of three.

PATCHWORK.

In an ancient Eastern city dwelt a king of wondrous power,
Whose domain was far-extending, and whose wealth grew hour by hour,
'Till he planned to build a temple like the wise old king of yore,
That his fame might be eternal, and might sound from shore to shore.

So with gold and gems and ear-rings they built up the arches high,
But could find no painted window that could please the monarch's eye;
And a solemn proclamation was re-echoed far and wide
By his own right-royal heralds, and by prince and lord beside.

"Know ye," said the solemn message, "'tis the king's most gracious will
That a great reward be offered for the painter of most skill,
And whoever makes a window most artistic in design,
Shall receive a crown and kingdom which shall second be to mine."

So from all those wide dominions came the artists, one by one,
And they worked with care unceasing till the windows all were done,
And were lifted to their places in among the arches tall,
For the king to give his judgment which was grandest of them all.

But they had not counted rightly; there was still one empty space,
And there was no time to purchase a new window for the place,
When some one of them remembered a poor workman who, in fear,
Had begged the colored pieces of the crystal lying near;

And by patient cutting, fitting, using up each fragment small,
He had made a *patchwork window* that was plainest of them all;
And its many colored figures — every shape and size and style —
Made the workmen jeer and cavil, made the skillful artists smile.

But it must be used one evening, and amid so much beside
It would simply pass unnoticed, till its place could be supplied;
So they set it, like the others, in its frame of carvings rare —
For the king was then approaching, and the shouts rang through the air.

On he came, in all his glory, gazing up, on every hand,
At the saints and martyrs holy; at the old Apostles' band;
At the calm, sweet-faced Madonna, with her wondrous child and Lord;
And at angels bringing tidings with their white wings spread abroad.

But before the *patchwork window* paused the king in great amaze,
For the setting sun was shining with a rare and ruddy blaze
Through the scarred and criss-cross tracing, and he watched the sun-
beams pour
A hundred brilliant rainbows on the tessellated floor.

While the nave was filled with glory, with a splendor from on high,
And the people bowed in silence, for the Lord seemed passing by.
"Bring the artist!" cried the monarch; "his shall be the crown and gold;"
And the workman, humbly kneeling, gained a wealth and power untold.

From this legend, full of meaning, shall we not take courage now
That our work will be accepted, though it seems but poor to view?
In our weakness bring we offerings, prayer and labor, money, time,
But at best we make but *patchwork* when we aim at deeds sublime.

But we know that in God's temple *all* our work shall find a place,
Though we mourn because our neighbors build with greater power and
grace;

But when through our patient life-work shines our heavenly Father's love
It will glow with matchless beauty, and be fit for heaven above.

S. B. C.

WOMAN'S BOARD OF MISSIONS.

RECEIPTS FROM MAY 18 TO JUNE 18, 1883

MAINE.

Maine Branch. — Mrs. Woodbury S. Dana, Treas. So. Berwick, M. C., \$10; So. Paris, Aux., \$20; Mercer, Cong. Ch., \$5; Farmington, Aux., const. L. M. Mrs. F. G. Butler, \$25; Fryeburg, Young Pioneers, \$5; Calais, Aux., \$11.53; Gorham, Aux., const. L. M. Mrs. Mary H. Tyler, \$25; Norridgewock, Aux., \$10, Union, Miss'y Soc'y, \$3.25; So. Freeport, Aux., \$63; Snow-Birds, \$20; Bangor, Aux., \$26; Yarmouth, 1st Ch., M. C., \$36; Kennebunkport, Aux., \$11; Foxcroft and Dover, Aux., \$31.35; Belfast,

Aux., \$21; Falmouth, 1st Ch., \$19.50; Biddeford, 2d Ch., Aux., const. L. M's Mrs. J. G. Garland, Mrs. C. E. Andrews, Mrs. E. W. Staples, \$75.50; Bethel, 2d Ch., Aux., \$16; Little Helpers, \$6; Gray, Aux., \$6; Happy Gleaners, \$18; Newcastle, Aux., \$10; Cornish, M. C., \$11.50; Hallowell, Aux., \$22.50; Mechanics Falls, Aux., \$6; Andover, Aux., \$7.25; Dexter, A Friend, 50 cts.; Saco, Mrs. J. F. Stearns, \$6; Orono, Aux., \$10; Waterville, Aux., \$7.12; S. S., \$6.88; Wells, 2d Ch., \$25; Rockland, Golden Sands, Mrs. Spears's S. S. Cl., \$4.51, Helena's mite-box, 80 cts.,

Mrs. Moffett's S. S. Cl., \$6,	
Armenian Aids, \$5; Port-	
land, Aux., Plymouth Ch.,	
\$14, M. C., \$71.70, High St.,	
Ch. M. C., \$126.05, State St.	
Ch., \$50,	\$855 04
No. Berwick.—Mrs. S. S. Drake,	5 00
Total,	\$860 04

NEW HAMPSHIRE.

East Derry.—Mrs. E. Mc-	
Gregor,	\$5 00
Hillsborough Bridge.—	32 50
Webster.—Maplewood Glean-	
ers,	10 00
Total,	\$47 50

VERMONT.

Vermont Branch.—Mrs. T. M.	
Howard, Treas. Post Mills,	
Aux., \$14; St. Johnsbury, So.	
Ch. Aux., \$38.80, Little Help-	
ers, \$30, No. Ch., \$21; Bar-	
net, Aux., \$5; Cambridge,	
Aux., \$8; Burlington, Aux.,	
of wh. \$25 by Mrs. R. W. F.	
S., const. L. M. Miss Emma	
L. Higley, of Middlebury, \$70;	
East Corinth, Aux., \$17;	
Woodstock, Aux., const. L.	
M. Mrs. Lucy G. Marsh, \$25;	
Hartford, Aux., \$22.50; Rut-	
land, S. S., of wh. \$75 const.	
L. M's Mrs. Eliza Brown,	
Misses Emma A. and Louisa	
S. Frink, \$38.23; Milton,	
Aux., \$7; Lyndon, Y. L. M.	
C., \$4; Ludlow, Aux., \$10,	
M. C., \$26; Bakersfield, Aux.,	
\$8,	\$404 53
Montpelier.—Mrs. George W.	
Scott,	3 00
Total,	\$407 53

LEGACY.

Vermont Branch.—Legacy of	
Mrs. B. P. Spaulding Ludlow,	\$25 00

MASSACHUSETTS.

Attleboro Falls.—Central Ch.,	\$8 00
East Falmouth.—Aux.,	6 00
Essex No. Conf. Branch.—Mrs.	
A. Hammond, Treas. Grove-	
land, Aux., \$30; Ipswich, 1st	
Ch., Aux., \$7, Gleaners, \$15;	
West Newbury, 2d Ch., Aux.,	
\$15.55; Bradford Academy,	
Anderson, For. Miss'y Soc'y,	
\$92.31; Amesbury, Aux., \$25,	
Y. L. M. B., \$10; Haverhill,	
No. Ch. \$100; Pentucket, M.	
B., \$35; West Haverhill,	

Aux., \$15, Girls' M. B., \$15;	
Byfield, Aux., \$12,	\$371 86
Essex So. Conf. Branch.—Miss	
Sarah W. Clark, Treas.	
Salem, Tabernacle Ch., Aux.,	
of wh. \$40 fr. Dr Choate's	
Bible-class, \$165, Crombie	
St. Ch., Aux., \$57; Peabody,	
So. Ch., Aux., \$136.50; Bever-	
ly, Dane St. Ch., Ivy Leaves,	
of wh. \$50 const. L. M's Mrs.	
S. W. Eddy, Miss Anna Foster,	\$125,
483 50	
Groveland.—A Friend,	102 50
Hampshire Co. Branch.—Miss	
Isabella G. Clarke, Treas.	
So. Hadley, Mt. Holyoke Sem.,	339 82
Lynn, Central Ch., of wh. \$25	
const. L. M. Miss Lottie F.	
Hill, \$65; Chestnut St. Ch.,	
Aux., \$7,	72 00
Marion.—Aux.,	5 00
Middlesex Branch.—Mrs. E. H.	
Warren, Treas. Framing-	
ham, Plymouth Ch Aux., of	
wh. \$100 const. L. M's Mrs.	
Catherine N. Clark, Mrs. El-	
eanor B. Williams, Mrs. Eliz-	
abeth E. Guernsey, Miss	
Maria Thompson, \$125; May-	
nard, Mrs. Lucy A. Maynard,	
in mem. Mary and Little	
Vickie, \$3,	128 00
Montague.—An Aged Friend,	1 00
Monument.—Mrs. J. S. Ellis,	2 00
Old Colony Branch.—Miss	
Frances J. Runnels, Treas.	
Lakeville, Mrs. C. L. Ward,	
const. L. M. Miss Annie L.	
Cushman,	25 00
Sandwich.—Aux.,	16 20
So. Ludlow.—Miss S. M. Oviatt,	1 00
Springfield Branch.—Miss H.	
T. Buckingham, Treas.	
Agawam, Fresh Laurels,	
\$15.50; Wilbraham, Willing	
Workers, \$45; Westfield, 2d	
Ch., Girls' Guild, \$5; Ludlow	
Centre, Aux., \$20; Precious	
Pearls, \$10; Holyoke, 2d Ch.,	
\$60,	155 50
Suffolk Branch.—Miss Myra B.	
Child, Treas. Boston, A	
Thank-Off., \$5; Central Ch.,	
S. S., \$11.70; Berkeley St. Ch.,	
Y. L. M. C., \$22; Shawmut	
Ch. \$101; Old South Ch., Aux.,	
\$5; Park St. Ch., Echo Band,	
\$70; Roxbury, Mrs. H. B.	
Hooker, const. L. M. Miss	
Martha D. Lawrence, Fal-	
mouth, \$25; Dorchester, 2d	
Ch., Miss Ellen Carruth,	
const. L. M. Misses Harriet	
W. and Elizabeth F. May,	
\$50; Chelsea, 1st Cong. Ch.,	
\$78, 3d Ch., \$25; East Som-	
erville, Franklin St. Ch., Mrs.	
W. E. Merriman, \$25.50; West	
Roxbury, A Friend, \$2; Wav-	

erley, Faithful Workers, 50	
cts; Newtonville, Aux., \$125;	
Newton Upper Falls, A	
Friend, \$19.40; Dedham Asy-	
lum, Dime Soc'y, \$3.55,	\$568 65
Welfleet.—1st Cong. Ch., Aux.,	7 00
West Barnstable.—Aux.,	6 07
Worcester Co. Branch.—Mrs.	
G. W. Russell, Treas. South-	
bridge, Aux., \$20; No. Brook-	
field, Aux., \$30; Westboro,	
Aux., \$35; Blackstone, A	
Friend, \$1; Fitchburg, C. C.	
Ch., \$38, Y. L. Benev. Circle,	
\$40, Rollstone Ch., M. C.,	
\$100; Barre, Aux., const. L.	
M. Mrs. J. F. Gaylord, \$27;	
Helping Hands, \$5; Athol,	
Aux., \$20.60; Millbury, 2d Ch.,	
Aux., \$50; Leicester, Straw-	
berry Hill Gleaners, \$15;	
Lancaster, Aux., \$12; Graf-	
ton, Hillside Workers, \$40;	
Worcester, Union Ch., Young	
Woman's Asso'n, \$25,	458 60
Yarmouth.—Aux.,	7 50
Total,	\$2,765 20

LEGACIES.

Legacy of Melissa R. Hadley,	
Boston,	\$150 00
Legacy of Miss Ellen M. Jack-	
son, So. Amherst,	25 00

CONNECTICUT.

Eastern Conn. Branch.—Miss	
M. I. Lockwood, Treas.	
Wauregan, \$10; Groton,	
\$16.31; Fire-flies, \$13, S. S.,	
\$7.84; Norwich, 2d Ch., This-	
tledown M. C., \$20; New Lon-	
don, 1st Ch. \$55.33; Colches-	
ter, Aux., \$6; Mission Work-	
ers, \$5; Pomfret, Aux., \$12;	
Little Women, \$2,	\$147 48
East Windsor Hill.—M. C. R.,	5 00
Hartford Branch.—Mrs. Charles	
A. Jewell, Treas. So. Cov-	
entry, Aux., \$14; Mansfield,	
Little Workers, \$12; Canton	
Centre, Aux., \$22; Somers-	
ville, M. C., \$50; Hartford,	
Windsor Ave. Ch., Aux., of	
wh. \$25 by Mrs. C. R. Hillyer,	
const. L. M. Mrs. Susan M.	
Stowe, \$64.15; Centre Ch.	
Aux., \$4,	166 15
New Haven Branch.—Miss Ju-	
lia Twining, Treas. Bridge-	
port, of wh. \$17.25 fr. Dew-	
Drops, \$18 fr. North Ch.	
Cheerful Workers, \$25 fr.	
Mrs. Henry Elliot, to const.	
L. M. Miss Harriet A. Haw-	
ley, \$65.70; Derby, \$38; East	
Hampton, Union Ch., \$10;	
East Haven, of wh. \$20 fr.	
Helping Hands, \$30.67; Mer-	

iden, 1st Ch. \$110; Meriden,	
Centre Ch. Cheerful Workers,	
\$50; New Britain, South Ch.,	
\$86.25; New Haven, Centre Ch.,	
of wh. \$75 to const. L. M's Mrs.	
Newman Smyth, Miss Mary B.	
Shipman, Miss Susan E. Dag-	
gett, \$366; Church of the Re-	
deemer, of wh. \$30 fr. Aurora,	
const. L. M. Miss Julia Leek,	
\$5 fr. Morning Stars, \$141.50;	
Temple St. Ch., \$16; No. Stam-	
ford, \$11; Trumbull, \$40;	
Winsted, \$25 fr. Miss Martha	
Beardsley, to const. L. M.	
Miss Olive Barber, complete	
L. M's Mrs. George Taylor,	
Miss Mary Beach Bising,	
Miss Helen Camp Curtis,	
\$93.20; Miss Sarah Hotchkiss,	
Derby, \$5,	\$1,072 32
Total,	\$1,390 95

NEW YORK.

New York State Branch.—	
Mrs. G. H. Norton, Treas.	
Moravia, \$12.50; Buffalo, \$40;	
Maine, \$20; Albany, Morning	
Star M. C., \$70; Lottie Fletch-	
er Memorial, \$40; Glovers-	
ville, \$30; New York City,	
Tabernacle Ch., Cheerful	
Workers, \$337; Rodman, \$8;	
Brooklyn, East Cong. Ch. \$30;	
Fairport, Pine Needles, \$27;	
Rochester, Plymouth Ch.,	
\$11.87,	\$626 37
Denmark.—Mrs. J. T. Kitts,	1 40
Phoenix,	14 23
Total,	\$642 00

NEW JERSEY.

Plainfield.—Sarah F. Johnson,	\$50 00
Total,	\$50 00

PENNSYLVANIA.

Great Bend.—Mrs. L. E. Taylor,	\$2 00
Philadelphia.—C.,	100 00
Total,	\$102 00

NEBRASKA

Irvington.—A Friend,	\$0 40
Total,	\$0 40

General Funds,	\$6,290 62
Weekly Pledge,	1 78
Leaflets,	5 75
Legacies,	200 00
Total,	\$6,498 15

Miss EMMA CARRUTH, Treasurer.

Board of the Interior.

TURKEY.

REPORT OF THE CENTRAL TURKEY GIRLS' SEMINARY, 1882-1883.

THE first session of the Central Turkey Girls' Seminary opened Oct. 18, 1882. The day previous was devoted to examination of candidates. Three native brethren and one missionary constituted the committee chosen for the purpose. Five were found fully prepared to enter the first year of the regular course, and seven were received with some slight conditions in English and Turkish.

Candidates for the regular course were required to pay a tuition fee of one Turkish pound (\$4.40). Those who were not able to do this, have, through the year, been furnished with work, and paid according to the regular rate of wages here, 15 *paras* (equal to $1\frac{8}{5}$ cents) per hour—requiring 333 $\frac{1}{3}$ hours of labor to fulfill the obligation.

This year, by seeming necessity, a preparatory department was annexed to the regular course. The students in this department, with those in the regular class, have made the average attendance for the year, 23. Fourteen girls have been received to the house as boarders.

The difficulties foreseen from the outset in regard to securing qualified native help, have been fully realized. Probably not till the first class has been graduated, will there be any young native women found capable of giving instruction in the studies of the advanced course.

Turfonda Varznhee, besides her duties as matron, has given the preparatory class instruction in the Bible, and has also taught Armenian to those, making up some deficiencies in that language. Yeksa Varznhee, educated in the Home School at Constantinople, has had charge of the other lessons for that class.

Bodvillie Simone, pastor of The Third Church, has given instruction to the first class in Bible, and B. Simone (theological student) has given lessons in Turkish. English has also been given to both classes through the year. Not forgetting the important principle that all intellectual culture should be attended with, and preceded by, the higher spiritual development, much of the prayerful thought and care of those most intimately connected

with the institution has been put forth for the training of these young minds in these best things.

The weekly prayer-meeting in the school-room has been conducted in turn by the teachers of the school, Mrs. Montgomery also giving us much valuable help in this direction.

The Week of Prayer was observed in the school by half-hour noon prayer-meetings. These continued two or three weeks. At the beginning of the new year, the six professedly Christian girls in the family organized into a working praying-band for their unconverted associates. Once a week they meet for prayer and conference, and on Sunday noon they hold a prayer-meeting with the other members of the household, no teachers being present.

During the stormy season it is difficult for the girls, so poorly equipped for bad weather, to attend both the morning and afternoon services in the church. On that account the Sunday-school lesson has been given every Sabbath morning in the public sitting-room. A good interest is always manifested.

After a careful study of the lesson, the practical truths are brought out in a general summary of the whole. Then a half-hour of prayer together closes the exercises.

April 12th, the close of the spring term, a public examination was held in the chapel of the Theological Seminary. The classes examined were preparatory Armenian and Arithmetic; Bible and English of the first class. A good number of the friends of the institution were present.

Respectfully submitted,

MYRA L. BARNES.

We add a few words from a private letter giving particulars in regard to the new Marash College-building:—

Yesterday, Mrs. Montgomery and I, taking a ramble over the new seminary building, had thus an opportunity to display our agility in clambering about on ladders. The floors are now laid on the second story, so that I could go into my room and enjoy the fine view from the windows. May and June are the prettiest months for Marash. The wretched, mud-built city is already nearly covered by most luxuriant foliage. We look away through green trees to the mountains enveloped in a pale blue haze, whose highest summits are yet covered by gleaming snow. You have seen the plan of our school-building, have you not? I sent it last summer. We shall be very comfortable and happy if we are permitted to have our school there next year.

M. L. B.

MAY 3, 1883.

MICRONESIA.

LETTER FROM MISS CATHCART.

HONOLULU, March 31, '83.

MY DEAR FRIEND,—I do not feel quite so much yours while I am here, in a civilized land, as I do when far away in my home; and yet I am yours in heart just as truly, and I hope that you hold me thus in your prayers and love. By the last mail came the report of your last year's work, and it was a real treat. It gives new strength to know how the mothers and sisters in our dear Interior are fulfilling the Saviour's wish by spreading the glad tidings of his life and salvation throughout all the world. I often think how many workers, both for home and foreign lands, will learn to love the missionary work, and consecrate themselves to it in the "Bands" and "Circles" so rapidly increasing in number.

It seems as though we in Micronesia were nearer to you this year than before, since you are to build Miss Fletcher's school-buildings, and help send us over the deep in the "Morning Star." Before this you have heard of the safe return of the "Star," after a very short voyage. I am anxiously waiting to hear from Boston, to know when we may hope to be on our way back; and as the time draws nearer I look more joyfully forward to it. I do indeed feel that one is richly blessed who is permitted to go to the dark corners of the earth to teach Jesus. Mrs. Houston, who came to Honolulu on the "Star" this winter, has a little boy a few days old. I understand they will probably be associated with the work at Kusaie, instead of Ponape, next year, as Dr. Pease's family go to the States, for a year's much-needed rest. It is just possible that a young lady (Miss Simpson) from here will go with us. She is a dear, lovable lady, and we anticipate working together for the needy ones with great pleasure. If she goes, she is to receive her commission from the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions, but her outfit and support from the Woman's Board at these (Hawaiian) Islands. There is a deep interest in missions and missionaries here, and they do very much to add to our comfort. My stay has been very pleasant, and now I go back feeling better prepared in many ways. I do not think I shall find it so trying to get used to the warmth of our Islands after a year of this intermediate climate. Perhaps I shall be able to stay there longer than if I had remained this year. Then, I have also spent nearly nine months teaching in this boarding-school for native girls, and it has been good discipline, as my teaching before had been in high-

school work. This is very different, to care for the little ones in all things, and teach them to work as well as to study. I do hope that we can gather in a few girls, and train them for Jesus, as Miss Fletcher is doing for the Islands further west. Pray that God's blessing may rest on all our efforts. I feel that we are so very dependent upon the Holy Spirit's presence and help, that we must lean entirely on him and the Word. We can do nothing but point the way.

In your annual meeting some one said, "Happy is that missionary who leaves a praying mother at home;" and I feel it is indeed so. Mother bears the heathen so tenderly upon her heart, and so rejoices that God permits one of her children to go and live among and for them, that it gives me new strength and courage every time I think of my return to Kusaie. I used to wonder how mothers could rejoice to give their children to the foreign work; but I see it now.

I leave school the first of May, that I may rest a little and visit the active volcano in Hawaii before we sail. My love to all those who meet in the "upper room." Those meetings are a blessing to every one of us whom you send out, as we read the reports and think of the prayers. I should be glad if we did not have to wait so long till we could hear, but it is no less helpful then.

LILLIE S. CATHCART.

CHINA.

NEW YEAR REJOICINGS.

BY MISS MARY H. PORTER.

THESE are the Chinese New Year holidays, and we are all having unusual leisure; partly on that account, and partly because a series of snow-storms have made getting about for village meetings difficult. The months since I wrote you have been very full of pleasant work, and full of tokens, lesser or greater, that the labor is "not in vain." I do not know when our hearts have been more gladdened than during the past week, by the evidences of friendly feeling toward us, and a desire to hear the truth.

On New Year's Day — last Thursday — nearly every woman and girl in Pang Chia Chuang called to pay their respects. They came in such numbers — ten or twenty at a time — that we could do little more than welcome them, and give them Happy New-Year greetings. "New joy! new joy!" is their salutation for that day. But we did remind them of the Sunday and Monday

meetings, and expressed our hope that at this leisure time many would come. Their response was very hearty, and we made preparations to accommodate as many as possible; but Sunday afternoon found our quarters quite too narrow. Mrs. Smith had between thirty and forty little girls in her husband's study, while I had the dispensary crowded with women, and many were obliged to go away for want of either sitting or standing-room. Yesterday, at the meeting on the "back street," where we go by invitation of a neighbor who is not a Christian, Mrs. Smith and the Bible-reader spoke to a hundred women and children. On neither of these days was the crowd curious and restless. They evidently came to *hear*, and were quiet, attentive, and some of them truly interested. On New-Year's Day I had the usual Thursday prayer-meeting, which is attended from week to week by the few *Christian* women in the villages; but that day I had a room full of outsiders.

Mrs. Chao — the Bible-reader — came home radiant after the gathering on yesterday. She said a number of persons told her that no New Year had ever been passed in Pang Chuang with so little idolatrous worship — so great disregard of the heathen superstition.

I think there is no question but in all this region the hold of the old religions upon the people is weakened. But to learn the false, is by no means, certainly, to embrace the true, and while we labor in hope, we rejoice with trembling; yet surely we may rejoice and ask you to rejoice with us, that scores and hundreds of women on this great teeming plain listen to the tidings of life and immortality."

My little day-school has been my daily delight all these months, I began with two pupils; the number has increased to twelve, and I look for more after these holidays. The only inducement offered in the way of other benefit than instruction, has been the furnishing of books, and a newspaper picture for ten perfect lessons. I have no doubt, however, that my pretty room has been an attraction, and it has been a real pleasure to me to teach the children something about the luxury of neatness in one's house, as well as in one's person, by showing it to them; so I have not regretted that we had no other place for a school-room. They have learned a good many things besides characters, and are real little helpers in disarming prejudice against us, and carrying the simple truths which they receive into their homes. I do hope to find a native teacher for them some time, but for the present very gladly give them my morning hours.

Mrs. Smith and I keep up weekly or fortnightly meetings (at

seven different villages), and have besides a great many irregular invitations, which we accept as we can find time for them. As Mrs. S. cannot easily be absent many hours from her children, I try to go to all the far-away places; but my sedan-chair makes the long rides—five, six, or seven miles—easy and comfortable, and gives me opportunity for reading such as I have hardly enjoyed for years. I wish I could introduce you to each one of the little circles of Christian women whom I meet. I could assure you of a cordial welcome, and among them you would find not a few whom it would be easy to love, and some whose quiet dignity and womanliness would at once win your admiration. I almost forget to pity their poverty and ignorance, when I see how industrious, self-respecting, and *purposeful* they are. I did not know the Shan Tung people when I gave my accounts of Chinese life while at home. This life seems to me far more healthful, sincere, and in every way wholesome, than what I was familiar with in Chili. Many of the same evils exist, but are modified by the necessity for incessant industry, and many of the conditions are essentially different.

Early marriages, which are a fruitful source of evil, are not without compensating good; and the fact that the wife is almost always several years older than the husband, enables her at first to gain a position in the household which she rarely wholly loses, unless by some great fault on her own part or the development of a peculiarly tyrannical disposition on that of the husband. The boys marry at from ten to sixteen or eighteen years of age, while the bride is from two to five years older. These little shy, bashful husbands—boys dressed in men's clothes—do look such children beside the young wives just entering on their womanhood, with a dawning of the consciousness of maturity shown in a gentle dignity, not self-asserting, but in such contrast to the awkward *gaucherie* of their liege lords. It is very pitiful when one remembers what the Christian ideal ("for the husband is the *head* of the wife") is, but better and safer for their life's happiness than the northern customs, where the bride so commonly becomes at once the husband's as well as his mother's drudge. The young wife, far from being entirely separated from her maiden home, spends a good share of her time there, and it is expected that her own parents will replenish her wardrobe from time to time, and do a good deal in various ways toward her support.

Home Department.

STUDIES IN MISSIONARY HISTORY. 1883.

WORK OF THE AMERICAN BOARD, 1840-1850.

WHAT contest had broken up the *Zulu* Mission in 1838? What event in 1840 proved favorable to the renewal of the work? Why did Mr. Grout abandon his promising station at Inkanzezi, in 1842? Reasons for great increase of population around Natal? State results up to 1849. When was the mission in *West Africa* removed from Cape Palmas to the Gaboon? What special interest was manifest at Baraka?

What was the condition of *Greece* in 1840? Persecution of Mr. King.

How did the death of Sultan Mahmond affect the missions in the *Turkish Empire*? How did Dr. Goodell express his joy on completing the translation of the Old Testament into the Armeno-Turkish? How was persecution renewed in 1846? When were the converts formed into a distinct Protestant Church? How many members at Constantinople? at Nicomedia? at Ada Bazar? at Trebizond? When was formal recognition of the Protestant community by Government secured? (See Dr. Goodell's "Forty Years in the Turkish Empire.")

What was the influence of the war upon the mission in *Syria* in 1840? Describe the movement at Hasbeiyeh. War between the Maronites and Druzes, in 1845. What caused the death of the Patriarch who formerly persecuted Asaad Shidiak? When was a distinct native church formed in Syria?

Give an account of Dr. Grant's work among the mountain *Nestorians*. Work of Fidelia Fisk in Persia. (See "Woman and her Saviour in Persia," and "Faith Working by Love.") Describe the revival of 1846; of 1849.

What trouble grew out of the conversion of a *Mang* convert in the *Mahratta* Mission? When were the entire Scriptures published in the Mahratta language? What two young men were the first-fruits from the seminary at Ahmednagar?

What Anti-Missionary Society was formed in *Madras*? Attempt to put down caste among the converts. What attack was made on Rev. H. M. Scudder when preaching? How much printing was done at this station? How many schools established?

Madura Mission. Contest on the subject of caste. How many church-members were suspended at this time? How many left the seminary. How many village congregations were gathered before the close of 1849? Were they made up of church-members?

Sum up results of mission work in *Ceylon* during the ten years under consideration. What discipline was found necessary in the Batticotta Seminary? Effects of discipline? How did education in Ceylon specially affect Brahminical influence?

What five ports in *China* were opened to commerce by the war? Describe them. Which of them had been occupied by the American Board before the close of 1849? What had been done? Where was the first chapel with a steeple allowed to be built?

What was the amount of native contributions for churches and schools in the *Sandwich Islands* in 1840? Death and character of Kapiolani? Volcanic eruptions 1841 and 1843. French interference. Independence of the Islands recognized. Revivals, 1845, 1846, 1847.

Helps, "The Middle Kingdom" by S. Wells Williams, of China; "Reports of American Board."



APPEAL TO YOUNG LADIES.

At the annual meeting of the Missouri Branch, held in St. Louis, April 6th, Mrs. Purington closed her paper, "Daughters of the Orient and of the Occident," with the following special appeal to the young ladies of that State. It seems to us to have a wider application, and we publish it in the hope that it may prove suggestive in other States. The original paper has been published by our Board, and will, we hope, have a wide circulation. See list of publications.—Ed.

. . . THE missionaries, all kinds of missionaries, are recruited from your ranks. And mission work, all kinds of earnest Christian work, we may expect from you.

How sad and strange it would be if all the energies of your fresh young lives were given to the things which perish with the using; if when all has been written and said, and your faces are no longer prophecies but histories, like many of these around you to-day, you bear no impress of Christ, no reflection of that blessed inner light!

And now I have reached my text. I did not come all the way from Chicago to present to you generalities more or less familiar. Dear girls of Missouri, I came for you. I have asked myself so many times, Where are you? How may you be reached? I have written here and there, to this one and that one, "How may we get

hold of your young ladies in this foreign work?" The reply has been, "That is exactly what we want to know." . . . Our children are pretty well organized, and we have faithful workers among the ladies; but there is a large class that has not been reached."

I learn, for instance, that Pilgrim Church has a large number of young people. What are these young pilgrims doing? The little pilgrims I know are at work.

Have they forgotten that while wandering through this strange country they are to remember others by the way, and lead them into the Home-land? * I have heard of another — by no means peculiar to Missouri — a "Home Mission Church." What does that mean? Is the whole round world, for which Christ died, included within its little, narrow walls?

My text is growing, and I must go back a little, to tell you why I came for you.

Three years ago the Woman's Board of Missions of the Interior, the mother Board, at Chicago, with branches in the twelve interior States, resolved to make a special effort to enlist the young ladies in our churches in foreign mission work. By young ladies, we mean that large between class, neither juvenile nor senior; juniors, perhaps, but difficult to classify. At that time there were not more than a dozen Young Ladies' Societies, and their contributions did not amount to over \$500 a year. Now we have about one hundred and forty such societies, and last year they contributed \$4,400 for a college for the higher education of girls at Marash.

The juvenile "Pilgrims" and "Ready Hands," of St. Louis, had a generous part in this undertaking, giving \$100 of the \$180.35, the total contribution from Missouri. A pledge of \$50 from North Springfield is all that I have credited to your young ladies, for I suspect the \$20 sent from Hannibal was sent by the older society.

The Illinois girls gave \$1,550; Michigan, Ohio, Wisconsin, about \$600 each; Iowa, \$400; Minnesota, \$300; Colorado, \$100; Dakota, Wyoming, and Indiana, smaller sums.

Some of you know of the work of the Young Ladies' Societies for 1883. We are going to build a bridge from Mexico to Turkey. You know you can build a missionary bridge anywhere. The cost is \$5,000. The work at different points upon it is as follows: \$1,000 for Miss Belle Haskins, at Gaudalajara, Mexico, who is winning a way in this old Spanish city, and will look after our interests at this end of the bridge; \$688.44 will go into the

* Wayfarers by the Mississippi may now see a new light in Pilgrim Church. A Young Ladies' Society was organized in April, and there is every prospect that this which has been kindled will prove a living flame.

animated part of the structure — the missionary ship, the “Morning Star.” This takes us to Ponape, one of the Micronesian Islands, in the South Pacific Ocean, where we invest \$1,000 in a girls’ school. Crossing over to China, to Kalgan, by the Great Wall, we have part in another school-building, and are represented at this point by a medical missionary, Dr. Virginia C. Murdock. And reaching Turkey, we carry on the work at Marash, by pledging \$1,051.16 for the board and tuition of the girls and the running expenses of our new college.

January 1st a statement of this work was sent out to all our Young Ladies’ Societies, and to places where we hoped that new ones might be organized. Three months have passed, and already pledges have come in amounting to \$2,000.*

The young ladies are in earnest in this matter, and enter with enthusiasm into this united work. It has proved a constant stimulus to feel that all over this great interior, from Ohio even to Wyoming, they were united in endeavor, in prayer, and in work. Many of these are Young Peoples’ Societies, young men being admitted as honorary members, taking part in the meetings, and especially admitted to the privilege of giving.

Of course, coming from Chicago, I shall tell a large story, but am able to vouch for what I say. Plymouth Church young people assume, this year, the entire support of a missionary—Miss Myra Barnes, Principal at Marash, \$375. The First Church Young Ladies’ Society pledge \$200 for the bridge; Union Park and Lincoln Park societies, \$150 each, and others smaller amounts; so that the Juniors of Chicago alone have already pledged \$1,000 for the foreign work this year.

Of the practical workings of these societies, I will say in general, that while they may have other purposes included in the work of their organization, these are the main points: they are auxiliary to the Woman’s Board of the Interior, because they contribute at least \$10 a year, and work through its agencies; they send in a yearly report, and aim to send delegates to State and annual meetings of the Board; they have at least one purely foreign missionary meeting once a month, at which reports, papers, items, etc., are presented; also, gifts and prayers are offered. This year they study at their meetings items in bridge-building, such as I have already indicated to you, taking notes of progress, and keeping a sharp lookout along the lines.

Shall the earnest, Christian girls of Chicago do better than the earnest, Christian girls of St. Louis? Shall the girls of Illinois,

* At the present time, July 1st, the amount is nearly \$3,000.

Michigan, Ohio, Wisconsin, Iowa, Minnesota, Colorado, and Dakota be found more faithful than the girls of Missouri? I do not believe it, when you come to know the truth; and I am here to tell you the truth. To-day is this gospel preached in your hearing.

LOUISE C. PURINGTON.

RECEIPTS OF THE WOMAN'S BOARD OF MISSIONS OF THE INTERIOR

MRS. J. B. LEAKE, TREASURER.

FROM MAY 18 TO JUNE 18, 1883.

OHIO.

OHIO BRANCH.—Mrs. Geo. H. Ely, of Elyria, Treas. *Chatham Centre*, 17; *Cincinnati*, Columbia Ch., for pupil at Melur, 20; *Cleveland*, 1st Ch., 50; *Plymouth Ch.*, for Kalgan Sch., 40; *Hampden*, for Miss Parsons, 6; *Sandusky*, for Samokov Sch., 40; *Unionville*, of wh. 25 to const. L. M. Miss Mary Truax, 28; *Wellington, Aux.*, for Miss Fletcher, 25; *Mission Band*, for pupil in Miss Fletcher's Sch., 25; *York*, 10. Branch total, \$261 00
Oberlin, Y. L. Soc., for The Bridge, 40 00
Total, \$301 00

PENNSYLVANIA.

Allegheny, Y. P. M. Soc., 20; *Aux.*, const. L. M. Mrs. H. J. Adams, 25, \$45 00
Total, 45 00

MICHIGAN.

MICHIGAN BRANCH.—Mrs. Geo. H. Lathrop, of Jackson, Treas. *Bridgman*, 7; *Chelsea*, 15; *Detroit*, Woodward Ave. Ch., Aux., 55, of wh. 25 to const. Miss Edith Ferry L. M., and the remainder for Kobe Home; *Dowagiac*, 7; *East Johnston*, Friends, for Miss Spencer, 2.25; *East Newton*, Mission Band, for Miss Spencer, 10; *Flint*, Y. P. Circle, for M. Bridge, 50; *Grand Rapids*, South Cong. Ch., Aux., for Sch. at Monastir, 13.85; *Greenville*, for Kobe Home, 39; *Cheerful Toilers*, for Morning Star, 21; *Jackson*, Y. P. Circle, for M.

Bridge, 25; In memory of little Lucia, for Morning Star, 1; *Manistee*, Y. L. Circle, for M. Bridge, 37.50; *Morenci*, 4.90; *Sandstone*, 2.53; *Union City*, of wh. 25 to const. Mrs. D. R. Cooley, L. M., 30; *Wayland S. Sch.* for Monastir Sch., 1; *Ypsilanti*, Aux., 7.60.
Branch total, \$329 63
Total, \$329 63

ILLINOIS.

ILLINOIS BRANCH.—Mrs. W. A. Talcott, of Rockford, Treas. *Amboy*, 18; *Canton*, 16.50; *Chicago*, Y. L. Soc., 1st Ch., for The Bridge, 50; *Plymouth Ch.*, of wh. 25 to const. L. M. Mrs. S. C. Adams, 275; *Y. L. Soc.*, Union Park Ch., for The Bridge, 17.86; *Galesburg*, 1st Ch. of Christ, 32.25; *Geneva*, 5.50; *Granville*, 12.50; *Highland*, 4; *Ivanhoe*, 6; *Jacksonville*, for Miss Evans, 33; *Kewanee*, for Marash, 20; *La Moille*, 12.28; *Neponset*, 11; *Oak Park*, Aux., for Miss Hale, 51.15; *Y. L. Soc.*, for Miss Hale, 70; *Ottawa*, of wh. 25 for Samokov, 39.20; *Princeton*, 36; *Rockford*, 2d Ch., for Miss Diamant, 20.50; *Springfield*, Jennie Chapin Helpers, for pupil in Bridgman Sch., 50; *Wyoming*, 10.
Branch total, \$790 74
Anniversary gift, 1; *Chicago*, Clinton Ch., 13.71; *New Eng. Ch.*, for Miss Chapin, 64.21; *Macomb*, 9; *Mendon*, Mrs. J. Fowler, to const. L. M. Miss Cora J. Noyes, 25; *Rockford*, Seminary, for The Bridge, 16.50; *Sycamore*, A Friend 1, 130 42
Total, \$921 16

LEGACY.

Legacy of Mrs. Joanna Adams
of Chicago, \$2,000 00

WISCONSIN.

WISCONSIN BRANCH. — Mrs. R. Coburn, of Whitewater, Treas. Appleton, to const. L. M. Mrs. Reader Smith, 30; *Beloit*, 1st Ch., Y. L. Soc., for pupil in Bridgman Sch., 40; *Dartford*, A Friend, 2; *Eau Claire*, Aux., 25; Y. L. Soc., 25; *Ft. Atkinson*, 3; *Grand Rapids*, 7.25; *Koshkonong*, 7.02; *Lancaster*, 18; *Milwaukee*, Grand Ave. Ch., of wh 25 const. L. M. Mrs. G. H. Ide, 94; *New Lisbon*, Aux., 10; Children's Band, 2.90; *Stoughton*, 8. Less expenses, 5.58. Branch total, \$266 59
Beloit, Nellie M. Rolfe, birthday gift, 1 00
Total, \$267 59

IOWA.

IOWA BRANCH. — Mrs. E. R. Potter, of Grinnell, Treas. *Chester Centre*, for Miss Hillis, 9.04; *Creston*, for Bible-reader in Hadjin, 10; *Des Moines*, S. S., for teacher in Bridgman Sch., 23.38; *Glenwood*, 3.50 of wh. for Bible-reader in Ceylon, 8.50; *Grinnell*, for Miss Hillis, 49.12; *Lincoln*, for Bridgman Sch., 4; *Montour*, Aux., for Bridgman Sch., 12; *Willing Workers*, for pupil in Samokov, 5.81; *Monticello*, 15.65; *Muscatine*, Seeds of Mercy, for scholarship in Hadjin Sch., 10; *Prairie City*, Children's Band, for The Bridge, 1; *Polk City*, for Miss Hillis, 3.05
Branch total, \$151 55
Creston, the Joteringuns, for The Bridge, 5; *Eldora*, 5.05, 10 05
Total, \$161 60

MINNESOTA.

MINNESOTA BRANCH. — Mrs. E. M. Williams, of Northfield, Acting Treas. *Duluth*, Aux., for Miss Emily Brown, 15; Mrs. J. E. Woodbridge, to const. L. M. Miss Katherine Woodbridge, 25; *Northfield*, for Miss Emily Brown, 48.40; *Spring Valley*, Mrs. A. F. Whitman, 1. Branch total, \$89 40
Total, \$89 40

KANSAS BRANCH.

Mrs. F. P. Hogbin, of Sabetha, Treas. For Miss Wright: *Maple Hill*, 5; *Pearlette*, 2.90; *Topeka*, 21.50, \$29 40
Total, \$29 40

NEBRASKA.

Neb. "W. M. Ass'n," Mrs. G. W. Hall, of Omaha, Treas. *Blair*, Mrs. Booker, 1; Miss Wainwright, 1; Mr. Wainwright, 5; *Camp Creek*, 5; *Steele City*, 10. All for Miss Van Duzee. \$22 00
Total, \$22 00

DAKOTA.

Deadwood, Earnest Workers, for a pupil in Japan, for one year, \$25 00
Total, \$25 00

ROCKY MOUNTAIN BRANCH.

Mrs. P. F. Powelson, of Cheyenne, Wyo., Treas. *Colorado Springs*, Pike's Peak Mission Band, for Bridge, 65; Y. P. Soc., for Bridge, 30; Aux., for Miss Brooks, 75; *Denver*, for Miss Brooks, 25; S. S's for Morning Star. *Coal Creek*, 10; *Greeley*, 10; *Leadville*, 6.65; *Silverton*, 10; *So. Pueblo*, 5.50, \$237 15
Total, \$237 15

MONTANA.

Helena, Four little girls, \$1 00
Total, \$1 00

TENNESSEE.

Memphis, 2d Ch., \$12 90
Total, \$12 90

GEORGIA.

Atlanta, \$15 00
Total, \$15 00

MISCELLANEOUS.

Sale of leaflets, envelopes, etc., \$19 14
Cash, 6 64
Quarterly Meeting, 30 50
Total, \$57 58
Receipts for month, \$4,515 41
Previously acknowledged, 17,689 61
Total since Oct. 22, 1882, \$22,205 02

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AFRICA.

LETTER FROM MRS. GOODENOUGH.

The generous description given in Mrs. Goodenough's letter, just received, places her at once in the most cordial relations with the ladies of the Pacific Board; and instead of being a newly adopted, she seems like an old friend. May we hear from her again soon. Her letter is to Mrs. Jewett, and dated Adams, Natal, South Africa, April 2, 1883.

OAKLAND, CAL.

DEAR FRIEND,—It was with mingled feelings of pleasure and dismay that I received, some two weeks ago, a note from Dr. Means, saying that the Woman's Board of the Pacific had adopted me to support and care for: pleasure, because I know that writing to you of the work for the Zulus will put me in direct connection with the sympathy and prayers of many loving Christian hearts; dismay, because I felt that if you knew how little missionary work I am doing, or can do, with my many household cares and little physical strength, you would wish Dr. Means had sent you some other name than mine. We have been in Africa a year and a half, and I have begun to think that instead of being a missionary myself, the most that I can do for a long time yet is to help my husband to be one. But having made this frank confession, I am, nevertheless, going to accept, with grateful thanks, the relation to your Board which you and Dr. Means have given me; for the other missionaries are so busy with work for these strange, half-heathen black people that they write very few letters, and I may be able to lend a hand in the good work by occasionally snatching time from my household cares to write you of their work.

I thank you for your kind letter dated January 22d; especially I thank you for telling something of yourself, for it makes it much easier to write to know that you are, like me, a wife and mother, with two little ones about the age of my own, and that your husband, like mine, is engaged in school-work. His school is for American boys, is it?

Perhaps in this letter I had better tell you about myself, and our surroundings here; for I am sure you will never be able to understand at all our life and work here without a good many descriptions and explanations. I had read considerable about Natal before I came, but when I arrived I had to correct all my previous ideas. First, then, about myself. I was born in Massachusetts, where my dear mother and sisters still live. When I was sixteen years of age I was sent away to school in Oberlin, Ohio, where I spent four delightful years in study. It was there I met Mr. Goodenough, who had come there from Wisconsin to study, also. We were married the year after I graduated, Mr. Goodenough being at that time engaged in teaching in the preparatory school in Oberlin, and also studying in the theological seminary. The purpose to enter the foreign work was formed together the year after we were married; but Mr. Goodenough's preparations were not then completed, and we had to wait more than a year and a half before we could go; and when we finally started for Africa, Sept. 1, 1881, we had two little sons to bring with us, the youngest three months old, and my health was so poor that there was a good deal of doubt among my friends as to whether it was best for us to come. However, I do not see but that I can live here and take care of my home and little ones as well as in America; and I think it is a great privilege to be here on missionary ground, with my husband in the work, and these lost souls that Jesus came to save all about us. I know that if I have grace given me only to live a consistent Christian life before them, that my life will not be useless. I am now twenty-six year old, and my two little boys, Leonard and Harold, will soon be four and two years of age. They are a great comfort, as well as a great care. They are rugged, active little fellows, and in this open, unfenced country must be continually watched, to keep them from straying into dangerous places. There are poisonous serpents about us, too; not so many that we see them every day or every week, but still common enough, so that little children must be carefully watched, and kept out of the grass, which grows very rank. I suppose there is grass higher than my head in some spots right here in our door-yard, now. I often wish I had a little safe, fenced yard, where my children could safely play. They are out of doors

a great deal now, but a girl must always be sent with them. I know that many of the discomforts of our life here are just the same that the new settlers in our own country have; but it is a new and astonishing experience to one whose life has been spent in New England, to be set down to live in the midst of an unsettled country, tracked only by rough cart-paths and winding foot-paths, with the firewood all in the forest, and the water in the river at the foot of a long hill; with your meat-market twenty miles away in one direction, and your post-office eight miles away in another, and your table vegetables (if you have any) to be procured by your own efforts out of the unsubdued land lying all about you. Of course, missionaries do not expect to find a bakery and market, post-office, street-cars, etc., where they are going. They know, in a general way, that they are leaving all these things behind them; and yet the actual experience is a surprise.

Of course this necessitates the keeping about us of several native servants, who are hands and feet for us in the many laborious tasks, such as bringing the water in buckets from the river, cutting wood, etc., which are needful to keep a family comfortable, and which it would be very poor economy for the missionary to spend his own time and strength upon. The care of these servants, and the complex household arrangements which their living with us necessitates, is one of the very hardest things for me in our life here. It seemed to me at first that I could never meet its difficulties. I went to housekeeping immediately with these Zulu servants, who did not understand any of my language, nor I of theirs; I did not understand them, either—their ways and prejudices, nor how to meet them. The consequence was, that I was constantly in trouble and perplexity. Not that I am wise in these matters now, but I do not find it so hard as at first. I have often wished we could get on without these servants. Missionary work here would be greatly simplified if the missionary could only meet these people in his own capacity as teacher or preacher, and have nothing to do with them the rest of the time. Not that the good work among them would really progress any faster in such a condition of things, for the natives need quite as much to see religion exemplified as to hear it preached; but there is much in the daily contact of business dealings with them which tries the patience sorely. Dr. Stuart, of the Free Church of Scotland, one of the most successful missionaries in South Africa, made the remark that it was enough to make a man doubt whether he himself was a Christian, to watch a native work.

Not that there is not a good deal that is pleasing in the characteristics of the Zulu race. I think almost every new-comer is

favorably impressed with them at first. They are physically a fine race. One could scarcely ask for finer specimens of the human form than are many of these Zulus. The girls, too, as a class, have an easy, self-possessed, and often graceful bearing, that many an American girl might well envy. This is partially the result of the universal practice among them of carrying burdens upon the head. I do not remember to have seen a round-shouldered one among them. At first I thought their faces all looked alike, but I see difference enough now, both in features and expression; and after one is accustomed to the Zulu type of features, many of the faces are really pleasing. Perhaps it might be said that there are as many beauties found among them as in the same number of white faces. There is, too, an easy good nature and cordial frankness, for the most part, in the way they meet one, that is prepossessing to a stranger. The Zulus have plenty of good material in them, both physically and mentally. They are no fools. They are keen observers, and very shrewd and quick in an argument — so those say who know. For myself, I know too little of their language to say this from my own observation. It is principally upon the moral side of their nature that their great degradation is felt. They are a race of liars; and, what is more, they have sunk so low that they have little or no shame about it. The boys in Mr. Goodenough's school are continually saying to each other, "You are a liar!" or, "You are a coward!" and they care very little about it; but if one says to another, "You are nothing but a boy; you can't whip me," they take it as the greatest insult, and will get sticks and settle the matter with a fight at once, unless prevented by a teacher's authority. This is an instance of the little value of moral qualities as compared with physical ones in their estimation.

Natal is a beautiful country in its physical features, and the climate is mild and delightful. I often think as I look at the green hills, dotted with clusters of trees that rise on every side, of the description in the Bible of the land of Canaan, "A land of hills and valleys, and drinketh water of the rain of heaven: a land which the Lord thy God careth for; the eyes of the Lord thy God are always upon it, from the beginning of the year;" and yet for all the beauty of the scenery, the soft, clear skies, and air that somebody has said is "like the air of heaven," there are plenty of things in the world of nature about us that suggest a curse. The curse of sin lies very heavy on poor Africa. She needs the prayers of all God's children.

Hoping to hear from you in due season, I am,

Yours very sincerely,

CARRIE L. GOODENOUGH.

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PUBLISHED MONTHLY

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